THE STORY OF HOW IT HAPPENED

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Summary: this is a story about the covenant visiting Earth in 1901. its short, but cool.

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><p>In the beginning, there where Aliens.

In the summer of 1901, there lived a man named Michael. Every one hated him, for he believed there was life in space.

Michael was sitting on his butt, when is brother Kyle came in the room. "Michael You lazy bum! Stop being so depressed. Just because every one hates you, that does not mean you can give up on your theory." "Your rite" replied Michael. "I need to stop being a homo, and stop the invasion from coming." Michael went up to his room, and started looking threw his telescope for the first time in months.

"ALIEN INVASION!" Michael screamed one night. He was looking threw his telescope late in the night, when he saw a purple space ship just outside the atmosphere. All the towns people woke with a fright. "What are you screaming about?" asked Kyle, as he ran in the room. Michael explained what he had seen. "Are they peaceful?" asked Kyle. "We wont know till they come." a bang at the door startled them. "What's all the commotion?!" yelled several men at the door. "What shall we tell them?" asked Kyle. Michael was about to reply, when a big explosion rattled the house. There were screams in the night, People calling for help, and people pleading for mercy.

Michael jumped down the stairs, and flung the door open. What he saw made his jaw drop. There was a purple structure about 80 feet long,

40 feet wide and 30 feet tall. There were queer little beings coming out of the ship. There faces were covered with gas masks, they had only three toes, and there skin was as reptiles. One of the creatures said: "Grunts attack! Leave no survivors!" the Grunts came running out the ship. Killing all in there way, with weird weapons that shoot green blasts. Michael solid himself. He was too afraid to move. He watched as the Grunts murdered all his fellow men. When all were dead, He looked at the Grunts, expecting to be slaughtered in a moments notice, but they stopped at him. They sat, as if waiting. A grunt blew a horn. All was quiet. All the sudden, a door opined on the ship. A tall figure became visible threw the smoke of burning houses. Its body was slim and strong; it had a small hump on its back, making its head hang out like a small snake. Its mouth opened in four ways, revealing teeth sharp enough to tear threw steel. The being said: "I am the Arbiter, Chief of the Elites, second commander of the Covenant. Who might you be?" asked the Arbiter. "I am Dr Michael von Johnson." Replied Michael. "Why have you done this to my town? And where have you come from?" the Arbiter looked at him with disgust. "we are cleansing the galaxy of waste" replied the Arbiter. Michael was about to ask another question, when the Arbiter pulled out a laser sword, and killed him.

Please tell me if a should present part too.

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